

M. G. J. Jacobs
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Conn



Dear Mamma No²

This is the night before
Mother's day and I'll write to you
now when I have plenty of time
I feel much better now I went to
school to-day & got rather tired. I
saw the doctor too & he said "don't
go out til Monday" so I came
home & am here alone. O. O. ^{Guiding}
has a couple of friends from New Haven
here for the week end & they're all
gone off on a spree. Greenwich
Village for dinner & a show
somewhere. I'd sure like
to be with them. I know you
think I've neglected you but

I felt so miserable, I didn't realize
how many days had passed. There is
only one more week of school before we
go to Canaan Conn. I sure will have
to work next week. We are going to camp
in Whites house at Canaan so it won't
be expensive at all. I got your letter
about Tom & I sure think its too bad
for David I'd like to have his address
I sure wish I could do something for him.
Nothing has happened here we spend

Most of our time playing Ma Jong. It is
easier than bridge & faster and a way
lots like Rummy in cards. I
got a letter from June I guess shes
glad for a visit home. I know I
would be. I also have had some
nice letters from Aunt M.

This is sure a jumbled up
letter Im sending a little print
I made from the Ferry looking across
the East River towards Brooklyn
Love M.